SURGENT ADMIRAL.

the information obtained two fleets will pro-

One, composed of the ironclad Riachuelo and

the cruiser Benjamin Constant, both now in

Toulon harbor in France, and an English war

ship which has been purchased by the Arm-

strongs, will sail from the other side under

command of Admiral Maurity of the Brazilian

navy, who came to this country to visit the

World's Fair. The second fleet will be com-

posed of the Morgan line steamer El Cid. re-

cently purchased by the firm of Chas, R. Flint & Co., the Eriesson torpedo boat Destroyer, the

steam yacht Feiseen, now being transformed

into a torpedo boat, and a torpedo boat built

by the firm of Yarrow of England and recently

bought from thom. The second fleet is ex-

pected to sail from New York about Nov. 12,

and will be commanded by an officer yet to be

A hundred men from the Morgan Iron Works

of this city were at work on El Cld yesterday

in the Erie Basin. The ship was tied up next

to the dry dock, and she will enter it as

soon as the Chalmette of the Morgan line

terday through the steel beams of the hurri

degrees, 45 degrees aft on

slight elevation above the hurricane deck.

To help support the weight of the gun and its

carriage extra steel stanchions will be placed

the carriage of the gun will be mounted.

under the main deck.

at a distance of 600 feet, it was

Sin is to be armed with a Howell torped

fork on Nov. 12, and will be brought here on an ocean liner.
It was learned yesterday that some time ago representatives of the Brazilian Government inspected the five steamers of the Brazilian Mail line, which have been field up in the Eric Hasin since last spring, and it is known that the Flinis have an option on all five, It is probable that they will be purchased for use in the war.

probable that they will be putchased in the war.
Admiral Maurity returns from Chicago this week, and is expected to sail for Europe in

THEY DRANK WITH MR. WEBBER.

Cherefore, the Jury Was Not Allowed to

An appeal made by Julia Webber, the owner

f some property on Nelson avenue taken for

the new Boulevard from the award made by

the Condemnation Commissioners, was to

the Condemnation Commissioners, was to have been tried yesterday before Justice Lippincott in the Circuit Court. Jersey City. A struck jury had been drawn to try the case, and, by direction of the Court, they viewed the property a few days ago.

Christian Webber, Julia's husband, was at the court on the day fixed for looking over the property. While waiting for coaches Webber lavited the jury to a saloon across the street to have something. They had it several times. This was called to the attention of Justice Lippincott by Judge McGrath and Lawyer Norman L. Rowe. Justice Lippincott decided that another jury must be drawn to decide the case. He said that he did not mean to convey the impression that either Mr. Webber or the jury had done any intentional wrong, but he thought it would be establishing a had precedent to let the jury decide upon the case.

Mayor Gilroy will have three \$5,000 places to

give away to-morrow. They are the Subway Commissionerships. Under the former law

Commissionerships. Under the former law the Governor filled them. The present Commissioners are Theodore Moss, Jacob Hess, and Waiton Storm. Commissioner Storm is a member of the Tammany Hall organization. Commissioner Moss is also a Democrat, but Commissioner Hess is a Republican.

Two places which the Mayor will be at liberty to bestow Nov. 15 are the Folice Justiceships now held by John J. Hyan and Thomas I. Feitner. The reappointment of Feitner is considered an assured thing, and Ryan's friends are confident that he will be reappointed also.

5,000 Lost Canes and Umbreilas Sold.

The unclaimed property which has been los

sold at auction yesterday at 43 Liberty street

Thore were over 5,000 umbrellas and canes, three large boxes full of kid gloves, and a large number of barrels containing miscellaneous articles. The umbrellas and canes were sold in lots of two dozen each, at prices ranging from \$2.50 to \$4. One junkman who bought a barrel of odds and ends for \$2 found in it a sealskin must worth \$15.

Fix the Price of Mrs. Webbee's Property.

two weeks.

ceed against Admiral Mello.

named.

For New York and Its Vicinity: Fair; slightly warmer; light, variable winds, shifting to southeast.

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# PLAGUE OF CRANKS.

Stirred Into Activity by the Chicago Tragedy.

## A BATTLE IN BROADWAY.

Shots Exchanged by Police and a Murderous Madman.

Somes Bradley Shot Clerk Matthes in the New Postal Telegraph Building and fired On the Policemen Who Tried to Seins Him-They Returned His Fire, Wounding Him-Policeman Giblin's Bold More-The Man Finally Captured-His Tiette Bad'y Wounded-Mongolta Andrews Called Upon Edwin Gould for 85000 and Was Arrested-He Also Wanted Tips With Which to Smash the Bucket Shops-A Man With a Plotol in a Mission-Emmet's Spirit Wife to a Police Court-A Crany Man Wakes Up Oak Street - Lock Them Up, Says Byrnes,

Aman, poorly clad and wasted in figure. gest into the new building of the Postal Telegraph Company, at Broadway and Murray street restorday, and concealed himself in the small space between a pile of terra cotta ping and the north wall on the floor which is level with the street. The man's face was selated and sallow, and his small, expresdenless eyes were sunk far back in his head. fie weighed little more than one hundred sounds and walked with a feeble gait. But the strength of frenzy kept him master of the mustion for almost a quarter of an hour in he afternoon, when fifteen hundred people watched the twelve or more policemen who were endeavoring to oust him from the building. There was a bulldog revolver in the seeket of his ragged trousers, with enough sartridges to keep its five barrels filled, and he used it with the desperation of poverty and probable madness.



JAMES BRADLEY, THE MADMAN.

For months tramps have been creeping into the unflatehed building to sleep, and a night has feldom passed that several have not been found by the watchman and ordered away.
James Bradley, who was discovered in the sullding restorday morning, was one of those who had been found there before. He had teen there not only at night but in the daytime. Frederic L. Matthes of 119 South Secend street, Brooklyn, the clerk for George Edward Harding & Gooch, the architects of the building, had found Bradley loftering about the inside of the building and sent him away. Early yesterday morning Bradley was again ordered out by Matthes and told never to come back.

But the man slipped into the building some time during the day. There is so much coming and going through the two outrances that a stranger can easily slip in along with workwatchmen. Bradley was so wretchedly dressed that he was miserable in appearance compared with even the poorest of the workmen about the building. But he must have passed in with them, and nobody remembers to have noticed him during the day.

The first floor of the new building is on a level with the street, and is several feet below the wooden platforms which have been built along Broadway and Murray street for pedestrians. This floor is almost completed, and piled about are heaps of stone and wood. Against the northern wall of the building are two plies of terra cotta piping. Between one of these and the wall is a narrow space less than a fact wide and scarcely two feet deep. The piping is piled so high that one standing behind it is in almost complete darkness.

Into this space the man crept and concealed almself. Nobody knew of his presence until shortly before 4 o'clock, when a workman named John Hyers crossed over to the pile of ping opposite to where Bradley was hidden Hyers saw the man crouched on the ground, his eyes shining in the darkness. He spoke tehim, but got no answer. Then he called him again, saying that unless he got out he'd have the superintendent come over and get him out.

There was no answer, and the workman west to Matthes and told him that there was a tramp hidden over against the wall. Matthes stepped to within a few feet of the wall. The man behind the piping had risen, and the clerk recognized him as the tramp who had been ordered out of the building in the morning. He could see only the man's face, as his

ne could see only the man's face, as his body was concealed by the piping. Bradley was pering out, evidently in the effort to see an incomparing the effort to see an incomparing the effort to see an incomparing the sentence was not finished, for as Matthes began to seek, Bradley drew a revolver and fired at him. The shot took effect in his absonen. Matthes walked across the floor of the building and dropped into the arms of W. L. Ider, the contracting carpenter. Leaning a Eder; arm, he walked to Chambers Street Rossials.

Repital.
The sound of the pistol shot brought the workmen in the suiding hurrying to the spot where the man was concealed. Brondway was cowded at the time, and the wooden bridges were filled with people. At the sound of the shot were one stopped and began peering through the windows of the building. When latther staggered through the Murray street etance, with his clothing covered with bleed, somebody shouted that a man had seen shot in the building, and those nearest had doer crowded down the small bridge whise leads from the platform to the first flow of the building. Those who had halted on the bridge on the Broadway side at the first sound of the shot hurried after them. Their blaces on the bridge were soon taken by others along the crowded street, that a man had been along the crowded street, that a man had been along the crowded street, that a man had been along the crowded street, that a man had been along the crowded street, that a man had been along the crowded street, that a man had been along the building until the big room was so trought that an amount of jostling and pushing could have be building until the big room was so trought that an amount of jostling and pushing could have be building until the big room was so the growd.

Soliceman Giblin, who was standing at the essent of Murray street and Broadway, heard the product of the windows, seeing nothing and bearing only pistol shots and the shouts of the crowd.

Soliceman Giblin, who was standing at the sear of Murray street and Broadway, heard the bridges to shot for God's sake! There's of the workmen who rushed to him, aring, "Get a pistol, for God's sake! There's of the workmen who rushed to him. Sear of the workmen who rushed to him. Sear of the workmen who rushed to him. Array hrough the crowd to within a few feet of The crowd had been getting closer and closer the wilding. The alarm had already reached hear search from the Pondway squad met Giblar at the door! The law men forced their the solders from the Broadway squad met Giblar at the do Hospital. The sound of the nistol shot brought the workmen in the building hurrying to the spot where the man was concealed. Brondway was crowed at the time and the wooden bridges were filled with people. At the sound of the that svery one stopped and began peering

through the windows knew nothing of what was going on. So, when one of those cutside questioned a nark policeman, and he said that there was only a mad dog in the cellar, many of the crowd moved on. The policemen inside began pushing the crowd out. They were succeeding when another shot rang out and brought the crowd swarming back. People climbed up the steps in such haste that many were carried along, rather than moved of their own accord. The rush began at the foot of the steps and stopped only when the leaders were so near the range of the madman's pistol that they dared not move an inch further, and fought back those standing behind them as though for their lives.

When Policeman Git-lin had entered the building he had advanced close to the spot where Brailley was hidden and had told to come out. Bradley had answered him as him he answered Maithes and a builet had passed by the policeman's head, landing in the wooden staircase and, for a wonder, not wounding any one in the crowd.

There was a moment of silence after this shot. Every one of the four policemen who accompanied Giblin drew his revolver and cocked it. None of them knew how many builets there might be in the revolver, which could only be seen when it appeared for a second behind the plie of tera cotta.

When the crowd surged lack for the second time into the big room, they saw the four bolicemen hiding behind the plies of briek. Nobody knew that the madman was watting behind the pile of piping to do his worst.

waiting behind the pile of piping to do his worst.

"Do you hear me?" called out Foliceman Gibiin. "I tell you to come out or I'll fire."

There was no answer, but the muzzle of the revolver appeared hehind the red pile, pointed at nobody in particular. Two of the revolvers in the policemen's hands went off at the same moment that Bradley fired his third shot.

There was another moment of silence while the crowd pushed forward. Those in front stringsled to keep back from the range of the bullets.

bullets.

Two more shots came in quick succession from Bradley, and two more answered from the policemen. They followed each other so



THE CROWD OUTSIDE THE BUILDING.

rapidly that nobody among the watchers was certain just who had fired or what the result of the fusiliade was. But another shot from Bradler's ambush showed that he was still

of the fusiliade was. But another shot from Bradley's ambush showed that he was still untouched.

Then the crowd saw Policeman Giblin step to the rear of the pile of terra cotta, behind which shook and cracked under his feet as he walked along the top to the end where Bradley stood. There wasn't a person among the fifteen hundred who watched his progress that did not admire the bravery of his act. Below him Bradley crouched, walting to shoot. Bradley had only to step out from behind his ambuscade and the policeman would have been at his mercy.

When Giblin reached Bradley's end of the pile he pointed the pistol at the man's head. Bradley never stirred, and the hand that held his pistol hung at his side.

"I'll give you three minutes," said Giblin, and he drew out his watch. "If you don't come out then I'll kill you."

There was no word from Bradley, who remained baif crouching, pistol in band. The policeman held his watch in one hand and in the other hand his revolver. Every eye in the room was fixed on the policeman. Not a sound came from the crowd. One of the policemen changed his position. The sound he made in moving was heard by every one in the room. So still had the people become.

"One," said Giblin.

The crowd swayed slightly and there was some taking among the people. There was

"One." said Giblin.

The crowd swayed slightly and there was some talking among the people. There was no change in Bradley, whose eyes were fixed doggedly on the ground.

The crowd grew still again, and the sound of the traffic on Broadway was all that broke the silence. Every eye watched the pistol in the policeman's hands, and every ear strained to hear that another minute had passed.

"Two." said the policeman.

There was again the same movement among the crowd and the same murmur of words, which died out as suddenly as it commenced.

There was a shout from the crowd on the outside, where sometody was struggling to get into the room and had been driven back. But

side, where somebody was struggling to get into the room and had been driven back. But nobody paid attention to it, or turned to see what had happened. There was only one thing the watchers strained to hear and see. Nobody doubted that the policeman was in earnest when he said that the man behind the pile would be shot unless he came out before three minutes passed. There was determination in his voice. The shots already fired by the policemen were intended merely to frighten and not to wound, but there was certainty of death for the madman now if he did not surrender. The last interval had seemed longest, certainly the time had come for the policeman to say "Three!" and to do what he had threatened.

But he never said the word. The crowd saw

policeman to say "Three," and to do what he had threatened.

But he never said the word. The crowd saw him slip, and then fail to the ground. Suddenly they were all lie again, and shouting: "He's killed! He's shot him!" The crowd was all wrong. Giblin had not been shot. The thin piece of terra had broken uner his feet and thrown him down.

As soon as the policeman fell Bradley fired twice in the air. A moment later one of the other policemen, McCabe of the Broadway squad, climbed upon to the pile of bricks in front of Bradley's hiding place. He fireditwice at Bradley, but not before Bradley had shot once. The policeman's shots took effect in Bradley's arm. once. The por Bradley's arm.



POLICEMAN M'CABE PIBING AT BRADLEY.

The sting of the pain seemed to bring him to some degree of reason. Darting out from hebind the pile of piping he started toward Broadway. When he had gone a few steps he dropped the pistol. Before Bradley had run twenty feet l'oliceman Gillespie had his arm about the man's neck, and two other policemen also had their hands on him. He did not resist after that. He had fired nine shots in all. The polices are try tired only four shots, but are probably mistaken in this estimate.

At the Church street station the prisoner gave his name as James Bradley. He was taken to the Chambers Street Hospital. Where his slight wounds were drossed. He was taken to Folice Headquarters. From there he was taken to Bellevue Hospital. The surgeons said he would be able to go to court this morning flueeessary. He is undoubtedly insane.

He told a rambling story about having just received \$200 from the United States Government as the value of clothing lost while he was a seaman on the United States steamer Trenton, which was wrecked in the hurricane at Samoa several years ago. Bradley said that he got the \$200 as few weeks ago and gave it to Johnny Lynch, with whom he has been living for the past nine weeks in Brooklyn, He said that Lynch had given \$300 of the money to the Grand Jury to have him indicted and had given \$100 to a man to have him shot. He did not know when or where he bought the pistol, but he got it because he was afraid of a crowd who were waiting for him every night at the Brooklyn Bridge. He is 37 years old and was born in Ireland. He has been in this country nine years. He is unmarried.

On Sunday night Bradley was arrested in City Hall Fark. He was going from bench to lench and acting as if insane. He was taken to the station house and released on his promise of him had been and acting and slept there. He had twelve carridges and \$15 in his pockets. He said at Police Headquarters that there was a letter in his pocket which would explain why he had done the shooting, but none was found.

Dr. Stimpson at the Chambe The sting of the pain seemed to bring him to

o'clock last evening that he thought Matthes would recover. Late last night it was said at the hospital that the injured man was sleeping comfortably and had many chances of recontrol and had had had covery.

Matthos lived with his wife and daughter, the latter a young lady of 18, at 119 South Second street, Williamsburgh. As soon as they heard of the shooting Mrs. and Miss Matthes hurried to the hospital.

A CRANK IN ADWIN GOULD'S OFFICE. He is Mongolia Andrews of Kausas, and He

Wanted to Collect \$5,00 Superintendent Byrnes was speaking about the murder of Mayor Harrison in Chicago yes-

terday morning.
"This affair has aroused all the cranks in the country," he said, "and we'll begin to hear from them before long."

A little while later his telephone bell was rung, and he received this message: This is the Western Union. Please send some one here immediately to arrest a queer ly acting man who is in Mr. Edwin Gould's

office demanding \$5,000." The Superintendent muttered, "I thought so," and sent for Inspector McLaughlin. A few minutes later Detective Sergeant William Clark was hurrying down town.

The intruder in Mr. Gould's office was a man who says be is Mongolia Andrews, 34 years old, a telegraph operator, of Rosedale, Kan. He first made his appearance one morning about ten days ago. He entered the office of the Missouri Pacific Railway on the fifth floor of the Western Union building and asked to see George Gould. When a clerk told him that Mr. Gould was out West, the man would not believe it. After a while, though, he went away, saying he would call again. He did so two days later. He asked for pen and paper to write a letter to Mr. Gould. While he was writing Edwin Gould entered the office, but

write a letter to Mr. Gould. While he was writing Edwin Gould entered the office, but Andrews did not see him. After waiting for several hours he went away.

The next day he turned up again and asked to see either of the Gould brothers. When the clerk said that both were away. Andrews answered that he would wait a while, and settled himself comfortably on a bench in the outer office. There he remained for soveral hours.

Last Friday he made another clerk. He introduced himself as Judge Andrews and asked to see Edwin Gould. Thinking the visitor was Judge Andrews. Mr. Gould went outed. Although provoked at the deception he asked Andrews what he wanted. In a rambiling way the man muttered something about \$5,000 which he said George Gould owed him. Mr. Gould recognized Andrews as a man who had been bothering his brother for several years. He got rid of him by promising to consider the matter. Mr. Gould then decided to have Andrews arrested if he should call again. It was about 10 o'clock yesterday morning when Andrews called. He sat in the entry way until about noon, and then asked for Mr. Gould. He was fold to call at 2 g'clock. He seemed greatly pleased, and saying that he would go to get some lunch he went away. When Mr. Gould was notified he telephoned immediately to Police Headquarters. Detective Clark reached the office about 1 o'clock. and after a consultation with Mr. Gould took a seat where he could see every one who entered the office.

Promptly at 2 o'clock Andrews returned. Mr. Gould was notified and he went to the outer office and talked with Andrews throughs window in the partition. Detective Clark came up softly behind the man.

Andrews repeated his story about \$5,000, but spoke so low that only a few words of what he said were understood. Mr. Gould refused to pay him \$5,000. As Andrews turned to go the detective stopped him. In the most confidential manner Andrews started to tell his story to the detective, but the latter stopped him and said:

"I guess you had better come up town with me."

Andrews

"I guess you had better come up town with
me."
Andrews made no objection, and the two set
out immediately for Police Headquarters. Mr.
tonid went along, and the tric got on the front
platform of a Broadway can. On the way up
Broadway had rown realized that he was under
arrest. Taking a piece of paper from his hatband he banded it to a passenger and asked
him to send it to his wife. At Police Headquarters Andrews said he was stopping at 378
Pearl street, Brooklyt.
"Why do you persist in annoying Mr. Gould?"
asked Superintendent Byrnes.
"Because his brother owes me \$5,000."
answered Andrews.
Then he tried again to tell his story, but
only a little of it could be understood. It was
to the effect that during the strikes on the
Gould railroads in Kansas last year he lost
\$5,000 in some way, and wanted George Gould
to reimburse him.
When searched this despatch was found on
him:

Mn E. Gould: Will Western Union go up to 1007 1 want to get a smash at the bucket shops ANDREWS Mn. E. Govine. Will Western Union so up to 1007 I want to jet a smash at the bucket shops. A snarzes. He had also several letters addressed to him at Rosedale and some slips of paper, on which were written the following names and addresses: Cornelius Vanderbilt, Grand Central Depot and Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street: Chauncey M. Denew, Grand Central Depot and 43. West Fifty-fourth street; John Jacob Astor, 224 Fifth avenue; George Bliss, Oliver Ames, Louis Fitzgerald, Sidney Shepherd, J. D. Van Every, and Abram S. Hewlit. Other slips contained the names of certain stocks and some figures. A small penknile and several pencils were all he had besides. He was locked up, and this morning will be taken to the Tombs Folice Court.

Mr. Gould was seen at his residence, 1 East Forty-seventh street, last night.

"The fellow is a harmless crank," he said, "and did not mean any harm. I was not a bit alarmed, but my associates feared he might hecome vicient, so I had him arrested. The fellow has been annoying my brother George through the mails for several years. I don't know much about him, but I believe that about a year ago he began to threaten. Then his letters were sent to the Kansas City police, from which city the letters came, and nothing more was heard from him. He says he is a tolegrapher, and, I believe, at one time he was employed by the Western Union in the Kansas City office."

Andrews had been living at 378 Pearl street, trooklyn, a boarding house, for the past week.

City office."

Andrews had been living at 378 Pearl street.
Brooklyn, a boarding house, for the past week.
He has a wife and two children living in Kan-

Brooklyn, a boarding house, for the past week. He has a wife and two children living in Kansas City.

From his wife he has received a lotter every day, and he has talked to the people in the house of bringing her and his daughter East. His iandlady said last night that he used to boast of knowing capitalists intimately, and of being connected with Western railroads, hinting that he had been a heavy stockholder. He explained his needy condition at present by saying that he had lost his money in foolish speculation. He also told the story of his life many times. He said he had a few thousand dollars and then made more until he had lost it all. He left the house about 8 o'clock yesterday morning as was his usual custom.

Kansas City, Oct. 30.—Andrews has been a Western Union operator in this city for the last ten years and has a wife and two children living at 2.116 East Tooth street.

Among the telegraphers he has always been known as having a "bug," and has been a contentious fellow, never without a hobby. Religion has been one hobby, and his latest the American Procestant Association, his hatred of Catholics being very bitter. He left here two weeks ago for a visit to Virginia. He was sometimes known as "Mongolia."

# PULLED A PISTOL IN CHURCH. Bloodgood Threatened to Murder Anybody Who Sang Out of Tane.

While services were being held on Sunday night at the New York Port Society Mission at Chariton and Washington streets a burly man wandered in and took a back seat. He was nulet enough until a hymn was started. Then he got up and shouted: 'Shut up your singing. You're out of tune

Interruptions are frequent in the mission's

seetings, and no one paid any attention. The man added point and vigor to his remarks by drawing a huge navy revolver and threatening to shoot whoever sang out of tune. Then Mrs Frank Cassera, who was leading the meeting. called for help, and her husband, who was below, came up on a run. Mr. Cassera is a small man, but he tackled the stranger without hesi tation, and, gripping the wrist of the hand in which the revolver was, hustied his man out of the place.

Outside, the invader shook himself loose, knocked Cassera down with a blow from his revolver, and ran down Washington street, pursued by about a quarter of the congregation, who had followed the two men out of the mission. They ran the stranger into the arms of Follerman Heagan. The pursuers told the officer that the man had killed Mr. Cassera, and they threatened to kill him. Reagan persuaded them finally to go back to the church, and escorted by half a foren of them he took his prisoner to the station house.

There the mau gave his name as Hermon Bloodgood, 53 years old, of 81 Ferry street. He was very drunk. He said to the Sergeant who questioned him:

"That pistol was all loaded for business. If it hadn't been for the little man I'd have tation, and, gripping the wrist of the hand in

cleaned out the place. He put up such a nervy sorap that after I got him on the sidewalk I didn't want to shoot him."

The revolver was of 44 callbre, and, as Bloodgood had remarked, it was "loaded for business." Bloodgood was arraigned in Jefferson Market Court, where Justice Hogan held him for trial. Mr. Cassera's injuries were slight. The meeting, which at first broke up in disorder, was afterward continued. Mr. and Mrs. Cassera finishing the services.

LOCK UP THE CRANKS, SAYS BYRNES. It's What He Does When He Gets Them,

Superintendent Byrnes said yesterday that

he law under which cranks are dealt with is not stringent enough. He instanced the case of Dougherty, the mad lover of Mary Anderson, who was allowed to escape from Flatbush Lunatic Asylum and came back with a gun and killed one of the doc-tors. "Then." he said. "there is the case of Louis Armand, who persistently annoyed Mrs. Charles B. Alexander of 4 West Fifty-eighth street in 1801. Mrs. Alexander was formerly Miss Harriot Crocker and lived in San Francisco. Armand was a teacher in languages and was engaged to teach Miss Crocker French. engaged to teach Miss Crocker French.
He was finally discharged, and Miss Crocker
was married. Armand followed her to this
city, persisted in declaring his love to her
through the mails, and annoyed her to such an
extent that he was finally arrested. Experts
pronounced him insane, but his lawyer succeeded in getting him a trial before a jury.
The jury declared him sane, and he was let go.
Two weeks later I found him hanging around
Mr. Alexander's house and again arrested him.
He was sent to the asylum, and is there yet.
Cranks should not be allowed to your

time that something of the sort occurs it stimulates them."

A short time ago a man hung around Police Headquarters all day making inquiries as to Mr. Byrnes's movements. The Superintendent had him brought in and questioned him. The man said he wanted Mr. Byrnes to cut his head off and reorganize his brain.

Ever have your head cut off before?" asked the Superintendent.

"les," was the reply, "but I know you won't hurt me."

"Yes," was the reply, "but I know you won't hurt me."
"All right," said the Superintendent. "Take him back into the execution room."
The man went willingly to the detective office and was arrested. His name was Fitz-simmons. He was a brassworker and lived in Newark.

A neatly dressed woman applied to Justice Martin in the Tombs Police Court yesterday for a warrant against her husband for aban-

"Who is your husband?" asked Justice Martin.

"Who is your nusband?" asked Justice
Martin.

"J. K. Emmet, the actor," said the woman.

"But you got a warrant just the other day in
the Yorkyile Court," said the Justice.

"Oh, no," replied the woman, "that was not
I. That was another woman. I am his other
wife, his spirit wife. He called himself Donohue when he married me, but I knew he was
Emmet. He tried to fool me, but the spirits
that hovered about me won't let me be fooled.
"There! there is his face now! He is seowiing at me," said the woman, crouching almost
to the floor.

"Give her a warrant," said the Justice as he
made a sign to the court officers, who led her
away to a cell, where she will be kept until her
friends come to take charge of her. She said
her name was Maggie Donohue, and that she
lived in Mark street, Brookiyn.

It is supposed that the woman has escaped
from the Flatbush insune asylum. After giving her name as Donehue she admitted that
it was only a name she assumed because the
spirits told her to. The de young and well
dressed. She wears a blue serge Eton suit, a
black hat trimmed with purple velvet and violets, and a handsome Persan iamb care.

A Crasy Mon Wakes Up Oak Street. Fred Peterson, a middle-aged man, who says he is a barber, but refuses to give his address, was a prisoner in the Tombs Police Court yesterday, charged with disorderly conduct. He

was clad in an overcoat, trousers, and shoes only, having ripped the clothing from his person in the cell after being locked up.

Peterson, who has been in an asylum, was first found running down Oak street yesterday morning screaming at the top of his voice, and followed by 200 people. He was caught and taken to the station by Officer Keogh. Friends came to the court and said they would care for him, and the Justice let him off with a fine of \$3.

### A SWORDSMAN AS EXECUTIONER.

Berila Prison BERLIN, Oct. 30.-A woman who was executed in this city to-day was the first woman to suffer the death penalty here since Berlin was made an imperial city. The last woman who suffered the death penalty here was executed in 1840. The victim to-day was Emilie Zillman, née Kuchne of Hammer, Prussian Silesia. She had been convicted of the murder of her husband, and the facts elicited at the

of her husband, and the facts elicited at the trial showed that the crime was most deliberate and cold-blooded.

Frau Zillman was 48 years old. In Germany capital sentences are carried out by a headman, and to-day lie indei of Magdeburg acted in that capacity. The preparations for the execution were kept secret. Even lie indei did not until last night know whom it was he was going to decapitate.

The condemned woman, who had been kept in the Mosbit prison, was told of the nearness of her fate at 1:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Up to that time she had firmly believed the Emperor would grant her a respite. When she was told that she should die to-day she broke down completely, and her actions were pitiable.

were pitiable.

The Moabit prison has no execution yard, and the prisoner was therefore transferred to the Floetzensee prison. She was taken there yesterday in a van, a number of mounted policemen riding around the conveyance. The woman was placed in a cell on the ground floor.

yesterday in a van. a number of mounted policemen riding around the conveyance. The woman was placed in a cell on the ground floor.

A female warden remained with her throughout the night. When supper time came, the prisoner asked for beefsteak and coffee. She partook very heartily of the food.

As darkness set in she became very restless. She would lie on the pallet for a time, and then walk up and down in her narrow cell. Most all night was passed in this manner, the prisoner continually protesting her innocence.

At 7 A. M. the execution attendants appeared in the cell, accompanied by a clergyman and several other persons. Frau Zilliman was then told that it was time for the final preparations for death. The woman was in an agony of fear, and made not the slightest resistance to those detailed to prepare her for her fate.

A woman stepped up to her as she sat with wide staring eyes on a chair, and expeditiously cut from her dress a circular piece about the neck. Then her dark brown hair was twisted into a knot and fastened on top of her head, leaving her whole neck entirely bare.

At 8 o'clock two warders took her by the arms, lifted her from her seat, and half led, half carried her into the courtyard where the headsman's block had been placed. Beside it stood the executioner, resting on the hill of his heavy sword. Half dead with fear the woman was placed beside the block and then supported, while Prosecutor Lademunn read to her the sentence of death.

The prisoner was told to kneel, but she apparently did not hear, and the warders gently, but firmly, forced her down until her head rested on the block. While they were doing this a handkerchief that had been temporarily placed around her neck was removed.

The instant after her head touched the block there was a gleaming flash of steel and the head of the woman dropped into the basket placed to receive it. As the blood flowed from the severed neck the executioner exclaimed:

The sentence of the law has heen executed. May God lave mercy upon the poor sinner."

#### Her Father Slopped Her and She Hanged

BATH. N. Y., Oct. 30.-J. B. Slocum of Slavy's Mills, Pa., quarrelled on Saturday with his daughter Charlotte, aged 30, because she had neglected to sew a button on his overcoat, and slapped her face. This indignity preyed so on Miss Slocum's mind that she went to her room and hanged herself. The Slocums are wealthy. The daughter was to have been married next week to a lumber operator.

#### Found His Boy in a Bale of Cotton.

ADA, Ark., Oct. 30.-Several days ago the little child of J. H. Harkey, who operates a cotton gin here, disappeared, and search was make for him without success. Mr. Harkey remembered that he had last seen the little fellow playing about the gin house. Work was commenced Saturday at ripping open the bales, and the child's body was found in the centre of a bale that had been pressed a few days before. How the child fell into the press is a mystery.

#### EXPLOSION IN FLUSHING.

PLANNING TO BLOW UP MELLO Due to Firing a Flobert Rifle in a Fireworks Stere. TWO FLEETS TO ATTACK BRAZIL'S IN-

FLUSHING, L. L. Oct. 30,-Six persons were badly burned by an explosion of gunpowder in El Cid, Eriesson's Bestroyer, and the Yacht Feiscen to Hurl Dynamite and Torpedoes Against Him-Other Vessels Purchased. Charles S. West's sporting goods store at 99 Main street about 6 o'clock this evening. The store was wrecked and set on fire, and, amid The plans of the Brazilian Government to a fusillade of fireworks and the spiteful crack of exploding cartridges, the village firemen ubdue the insurgent Admiral Melle, who has control of the Brazilian navy, became known in part in New York yesterday. According to

fought the flames.

It was a flash from a Flobert rifle and an exposed can of powder that worked the mischief. The weapon was in the hands of Mr. West, who was showing it to Harry Ferris and his brother. Philip Ferria, sons of a butcher in this village.

The two youths were examining the weapon with the intention of purchasing it. Accompaning them were Eugene Wright, Edward Balley, and William Engelhardt. In showing how the gun worked Mr. West placed a blank cartridge in the breech, and, pointing the muzzle of the weapon downward under the counter, pulled the trigger. The little stream of fire which blazed out of

the barrel was followed by a heavy shock, and a great sheet of flame shot up toward the coil ing and overwhelmed Mr. West and his pros pective customers. Instantly the store, which was stocked with fireworks and explosives. was in flames.

Burned and blinded by the blaze that set fire to their clothing, the shopkeeper and the young men made a mad plunge for the side walk. Mr. West's clothing was already torn in shreds, and his beard and hair were burned from his face and head.

leaves, probably either to-day or to-mer-row. She is to be fitted out with a 43-ton The report of the explosion was felt blocks dynamite gun which can throw a 500-pound away. There was a rush of villagers toward projectile. This is to be mounted on the main the scene. Great volumes of smoke and deck just forward of the pilot house. A circle flames were pouring out of the wracked store twenty-six feet in diameter was being cut yeswhen the Fire Department arrived. As the firemen entered the blazing building, there cane deck to allow for the sweep of the dynawas a second explosion which blew out the mite gun. The gun will have a sweep of whole front of the store and broke window nanes in houses a block or more away. The port and the same on the starboard side. Bespectators who had gathered in front of the low on the main deck holes were being drilled to permit the building of a heavy platform place were showered with splinters from the big plate-glass windows, which were shat four feet high of lifteen-inch timbers, on which tered to pieces and blown across the street. Some of them were badly cut by the flying The gun when mounted will revolve at a

glass.
Then began a free Fourth of July celebra-

Then began a free Fourth of July celebration. Roman candles, rockets, blue and red lights, and directackers went off promise your lights, and directackers went off promise your lights, and directackers went off promise your lights in the store. Joined to this were the sharp reports of exploding cartridges and the whitzing of builets.

The crowd drew away to a safe distance across the street, and gave the firemen and fire-works an opportunity to fight it out alone. Immediately following the first explosion Mrs. West was assisted from the living rooms of the family in the second story of the blazing used the blazing magazine of the explosion, excaped without a scratch.

The firemen got in on the upper floor and deluged the blazing magazine below. Another party of firemen entered the cellar, where they had a lively tussle, and were finally overtone by a cloud of smoke that followed a third explosion, which occurred in a sort of storeroom where they were at work.

Relief was specific at hand, however, and they were assisted to the open air. The flames were extinguished inside of an hour. The huilding was badly damaged, and the loss is estimated at about \$8,000, which is covered by insurance.

The second explosion shattered the windows The dynamite gun is to be the strongest weapon of offence on the cruiser El Cid. In addition, she will be armed with two 33-pound guns mounted forward on the hurricane deck and one 55-pound gun mounted aft on the hurricane deck. She will also carry some ti-pounders mounted on the main deck and four Howell auto-mobile torped tubes, two mounted aft on the oriop deck and two mounted forward on the main deck. Only the preliminary work is now being done. After being scraped and cleaned in the dry dock she will be taken to the Morgan Iron Works at the foot of East Ninth street, where she will receive her guns and ammunition. She will not be armored at all, but her engines and machinery will be protected by her coal. Capt. Baker is in command.

It is expected that El Cid will be able to run eighteen knots. She was built with a view to such a use as she is being put to now, it being weapon of offence on the cruiser El Cid. In

is estimated at about \$8,000, which is covered by insurance.

The second explosion shattered the windows in Thomas H. Green's grocery store and Lewis Pros.' plumbing shop, which adjoin West's place on either side.

West's store was quite a rendezvous for the amateur athletes of the village who gathered there evenings. A bicycle match to be run election day was gotten up by West for the Mercury Wheel Club of this village, and the trophica were on exhibition in the windows of his store. could call for her in an femergency and turn her into a cruiser, in the same way that the lengtish Government can call for some of the

ocean liners.

The Destroyer leaves Newport to-day, and is expected at the Frie Basin to-morrow, where she will go into the dry dock and he cleaned for her voyage to Brazil. Vesterday the experiments which the Government has been making to see if her torpedoes could pierce torpedo nets were ended.

The Destroyer was purchased by the Flints ing to see if her torpedoes could pierce torpedo nets were ended.

The Destroyer was purchased by the Flints from the Eriesson Coast Defence Company, of which C.S. Bushnell is Vice-President at 35 Broadway. The Destroyer embodies the results of twenty years of planning by Capt. Eriesson, and the improvements made by V. F. Lassoe, who was his assistant. She is 1.30 feet long, 12 feet beam, and has a draught of 10 feet. She was finished in the early eighties. Her main feature is a 16-inch gun mounted in her bow, eight feet below the water line. The gun fires a projectile weighting 1,525 pounds, 27 feet 4 inches long, 16 inches in diameter, and containing a 300-pound charge of high explosives. A feature of the projectile is a pilot shell which is detachable, and the object of which is to open a breach of sufficient size through a torpedo net to allow the projectile to pass through.

At a Government test of twenty shots, fired at a distance of 000 feet, it was found that fifteen of the projectiles would have hit the They consisted of a gold watch, a diamond pin, several medals, and a bisycle. The bisycle and gold watch were rescued by Capt. William H. Allen just as the second explosion took place. The other tropbles were blown out on

H. Allen just as the second explosion took place. The other trophies were blown out on the street and have not been recovered.

When West and his customers fled from the store nearly frenzied with pain, they were caught on the sidewalk by persons running to the fire and taken into near-by drug stores. West was badly burned, but his injuries are not thought to be mortal.

Young Bailev had all the hair burned from his head, Philip Ferris excaped better than the others. When he saw the flash he involuntarily covered his face with his hands, while his sider brother, in soite of being burned, pushed him out of the store.

Engelhardt was also badly burned. He is a druggist, and lives in College Point. After having their injuries dressed all the sufferers were taken to their homes.

at a distance of 600 feet, it was found that fif-teen of the projectiles would have hit the mark. Mr. Businell stated that the gun and six projectiles were owned by the Government, which had sold them to the Flints.

El Chi will carry the steam yacht Feiseen, designed by Gardner & Mosher, and said to have a speed of twenty-seven knots. The Feiseen is now being changed into a torpedo lout at the yard of A. B. Wood & Sons at City Point. She is 78 feet long, 9 feet winches beam, and has a draught of 3 feet the inches beam, and has a draught of 3 feet the inches. She has a displacement of 10 tons. She has 6.0 horse power, and her propeller is capable of making 650 revolutions a minute. Her propeller, shaft, and rudder are of Tobia bronze. Her hull is double planked with ma-hogany. J. R. ROOSEVELT TO SUCCEED MR. WHITE

Edwin E. Uhl of Michigan Nominated to be Assistant Secretary of S at .. WASHINGTON, Oct. 30.-The President to-day nominated Edwin F. Uhl of Michigan to be Assistant Secretary of State, vice Josiah

Quincy, resigned. He also nominated James loosevelt Roosevelt of New York to be Secretary of the Embassy of the United States at ondon, England, vice Henry White, resigned Other nominations made to-day are:

hegany.

She is to be armed with a Howell torpedo tube placed forward on the deck, and in addition will earry a one-pound Hotehkias gun aft and a machine gun on her counting tower, which will be of 'a-inch armor, and is to take the place of her pillot house. Her cabin is to be taken off, and a raised steel deck built over her engine room. Provision will be made for her to carry small arms.

In consequence of the added weight and to maintain her equilibrium her bow will be lengthened seven feet. She is to be delivered abourd El Cld by Nov. 12. She will go to Brazil swung in davits.

The Yarrow torpedo boat will reach New York on Nov. 12, and will be brought here on an ocean liner. Capt. Edward T. Comegys, Assistant Surgeon, to b rieste, Austria; Robert J. Kirk of South Carolina, a: openhagen, Denmark. Charles F. Davis of Illinois, to be agent for the Inians of the Colorado River Agency in Artzona.

DID BOSY BOOSEVELT CONTRIBUTE \$10,000? James Roosevelt Roosevelt, known to his riends as "Rosy" Roosevelt, is a son-in-law of the late William Astor, and is therefore re lated by marriage to James J. Van Alen, recently appointed Minister to Italy. He is the son of James Roosevelt of Hyde Park, N. Y.,

son of James Rosseveit of Hyde Park, N. Y., and a nephew of James A. Rosseveit, the banker.

Mr. Rosseveit was for three years, during President Cleveland's first Administration, Secretary of Legation at Vienna. He is a man of large fortune, and has lived abroad the greater part of his life. He is 45 years old and has osen married fifteen years. When here he lives at 372 Fifth avenue.

The Evening Post of last night said:
Sirong efforts are being made, which we trust may

Strong efforts are being made, which we trust may be successful, to prevent the removal of Mr. Henry White from the place of first secretary to the American Embassy in London. Mr. White resistantion was asked for some time and for the property of diving the other party of diving the other trust of diving the other party of the p When a Sun reporter asked James A. Roose, relt, the banker, about this \$10,000 contribu-

velt, the banker, about this \$10,000 contribution, he said:

"I know nothing about it, one way or the
other. I should think it likely that Rosy contributed something, but it was probably about
\$250. It is impossible for me to speak definitely about Rosy at all, for I haven't seen him
for at least three months. I don't know
whather he expected the appointment or not.
I think a secretary of legation should not be
removed. But since Mr. White is out of office
I know of no better man to fill his shoes than
looy. He has savoir faire, and he has had experience, and he is in every way a fit man for
the place."

perience, and he is in every way a fit has for the place."

PORGHERELSIE, Oct. 30.—The news of the nomination of J. R. Roosevelt to be Secretary of Legation has caused much comment among leading. Democrats here. Mr. Roosevelts home is on the Hyde Park road. One prominent Democrat, who will not allow his name to be used, said to night:

"Why, Rossy Roosevelt gave the Democratic National Committee \$10,000 in the Cleveland campaign. We all know it, and leaders here were mad at the time because he didn't give it to the Dutchess county Democratic County Committee, to be used here. I can give you the names of men who know all about it, but I won't. When the National Committee got the money it was sent to the State Committee. Of course the National Committee, will deny it, and so will the State Committee, but it is true."

Horsewhipped the Ciergyman. WINAMAC, Ind., Oct. 30.-The Rev. J. Orten a Presbyterian minister of this city, was publicly horsewhipped this morning. At last night's services Meri Mossand John Thompson, aged 18 and 19, were laughing and talk-ing during the service. Mr. Orten called them by name three times, and finally ordered them to leave the church. This morning when he went to the Post Office for his mail, the boys were there, and Moss began to whip him with a inrae blacksnake whip. The minister started to run down Main street, and at every step for a block and a half he was cut with the long lash.

Calisaya La Billa is in All oots the best preparation of Callsay 2-4ds

# VICTORY FOR REPEAL.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

The Bill Passes the Senate by a Vote of 43 to 32.

#### IT NOW GOES TO THE HOUSE.

Prompt Concurrence Expected by That Body.

Fitting Climax to the Long Struggle in the Sennte - The Galleries Througed with Speciators to Witness the Closing Scenes -The Last Words of Some of the Silver Senators Spley and Entertuining-Jones of Nevada Ends His Long Essay Begun More Than a Week Ago, and Stewart, Mis Colleague, Fires His Last Shot Against Repent-Morgan, Vest, Harris, Dubots, Cockerell, and Peffer Make Obite uary Speeches, Some Fall of Sympathy for the Departed, but Most of Them Replete with Bitter Benunciation of Those Responsible for its Taking Of-A Personal Encounter Between Carey of Wyoming and Wolcott of Colorado, in Which Senator Wolcott Applies to His Antage culat the Old Spanish Proverb that "It Is a Waste of Lather to Shave an Ass."

Washington, Oct. 30,-By a vote of 43 to 32. the Senate at 7:25 this evening passed the bill providing for the unconditional repeal of the purchasing clause of the Sherman act of 1800. As adopted by the Senate the bill, originally introduced in the House of Representatives by Mr. Wilson of West Virginia on Aug. 11, contained the amendment reported by the Senate Finance Committee, consisting of a section committing the Democratic party to bimetallism. This section will not change or amend the law in any respect, and is equivalent only to a plank in a convention platform. It means nothing, but Its adoption serves to link the name of Sonator Voorhees with that of Representative Wilson as a parent of the Repeal bill. The adoption of the Voorhees substitute necessitates the return of the bill to the House of Representatives, where the amendment must be concurred in before the bill can go to the President for his signature. It is probable that under the rules of the House the bill cannot be disposed of there until Wednesday. The Speaker cannot lay a measure before that body on the same day that it is received. except by unanimous consent. If there is a single objection, therefore, the unconditional repeal bill must lie upon the Speaker's table to-morrow. A determined effort will be made, however, to get unanimous consent for its consideration and immediate concurrence in the Senate amendment. If this attempt is successful, President Cleveland may have the pleasure of signing the repeal bill before he leaves the White House to-morrow evening for his country home. There is some fear that the bill will not have smooth sailing in the liouse, and that there will be serious objectute, which is thought by many members to

be wholly unnecessary.

The long and tedious fight over the sliver question having at last been brought to a close, members of both Houses are anxious for an adjournment of a few weeks before be-ginning the work of the regular session. It is, therefore, probable that before the end of the week Congress will adjourn until Decem-

ber. This programme will be antagonized by the friends of the so-called Geary bill to prohibit the immigration of Chinese, and they are hopeful that it will be passed within the next few days. Senator Hoar's announcement in the Senate to-day, however, that the measure is one of such grave importance as to require deliberate and careful consideration, leads to the belief that it will not be disposed of during the life of this extraordinary session.

The proceedings of the Senate to-day formed fitting climax to the incidents of the twelve weeks' discussion of the financial question. There was a series of short, spicy, entertaining speeches commencing with a very mild, half apologetic, half explanatory effort by Senator Hunton of Virginia, and closing with an excitable, incoherent, but amusing exhibition from the irrepressible Mr. Harris of Tennessee, who always comes to the front in a most dramatic manner on occasions of unusual public interest and excitement. The bitterness and vindictiveness of the flagellation inflicted by Mr. Morgan of Alabama upon Mr. Sherman and his Republican colleagues and Mr. Gorman and his Democratic colleagues for their course during the long struggle, the candor that marked Senator Cockrell's attack upon the President and Secretary Carlisle, and the strictly unparliamentary one-round contest in which the fighters were Senators Wolcott, Carey, Washburn, and have rarely been paralleled in the history of the Senate, and could only have grown out of or been tolerated during the progress of such a fight as the one just ended, a fight in which tradition, etiquette, courtesy, rules, and everything else have time and time again been cattered to the winds. One of the oldest Senators in the body said to-night after ad-

journment: For the honor and reputation of this body I am heartily glad that the Repeal bill is out of the way and a recess imminent. I have never in my long service known Senators to be so resentful, so sensitive to criticism, and so utterly lacking in patience and charitableness as they have been during the contast just ended. Several times I have feared that personal encounters. if not bloodshed, would follow the misunderstandings and recriminations that have occurred on the floor, and it is exceedingly fortunate for the honor of the Senate that we have escaped this disgrace.'

An indication of the aroused public sentinent on the financial situation and the interest taken in the fate of the silver bill was afforded by the vast crowd that struggled for admission in the Senate galleries to-day. The result was certain, but the eagerness and onthusiasm were unabated. No question that has been discussed in Congress for many years, not even the great Force bill issue, held the attention of the public so closely as it has been held by this silver debate. Saturday's interesting and highly entertaining pro-gramme of speeches from the leaders of both sides had served to what the public appetite for debate, and so at a very early hour this morning the galleries were packed and long lines of people, waiting for a chance to get within the doors, extended like the roots of a tree from each doorway across the broad corridors. The crush was so great that it was found necessary to seat the spectators on the steps within the galleries and to unlock the two long pews reserved for the family and friends of the President and Vice-President. The pressure upon Senators for tickets of admission to other parts of the private galleries became so persistent as the speechmaking went on that the doorkeepers. acting, no doubt, under orders, were induced also to force the members of the Diplomatic Corps to submit to the very shabby treatment of being almost literally crowded out of the section ordinarily reserved for their especial The diplomatic gattery is times kept locked and the key turned